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The California Garden

Published Monthly by the San Diego Floral Association
One Dollar per Year, Ten Cents per Copy

Vol. 9 POINT LOMA, CALIFORNIA, AUGUST, 1917 No. 2

Called "On the Carpet"

ONE of the first acts of the newly elected Board of Directors was to summon before them the Editor and Manager of the California Garden. This summons was obeyed with alacrity for both of them thought they were going to be fired and then would have time to fish and attend to their legitimate business and really things looked hopeful. Every director was present and gathered in a knot up one end of the room while the two on trial occupied stools of repentance at the other. With never a glance at the culprits those sacred seven discussed all sorts of business but finally the president arose and said in his most judicial way, "And now for the California Garden. We have with us the editor and manager, what shall we do with them? Shall they be laid on the table and soundly spanked?" or that was what was expected, however, it turned out to be, what to do *for* instead of *with* them and instead of a spanking came all sorts of encouraging things scheduled to help in the future and thanks for the past. It certainly listened good and this notice is a sort of warning that the Garden is to get on a business basis which means more work for the many and less for the few, more subscribers, more advertisers. Though it is in the nature of information for the enemy a certain chivalric note compels the telling that all the excuses hitherto given for failure to subscribe or advertise were thoroughly discussed and shown to be entirely without decent foundation, so get ready your dollars and copy and save our ammunition and your confusion.

Soil Needs Little Understood

WHILE bending our energies to the production of more food stuff it would be well to inquire into one phase of the crop shortage that has brought on a realization that even the lands of America are not inexhaustible. Only a short time ago this magazine called attention to the statement emanating from the State University that the California wheat production per acre had shrunk enormously in a very short period and now the Assistant Secretary of Agriculture says that our waste of fertilizer is a billion and a half of dollars a year. It seems fair to assume that if our farming practice does not change our children's children will have to eat rocks or live on air. We have mined our farms, not farmed them. It is a crime to crop the same ground to wheat for many years in succession and perhaps the present crisis will bring us face to face with the question of how far individual possession will be allowed to hold when opposed to public interest. We are conscripting our young men but so far we simply advise and request the land owner to do certain things with the land and he finally does as he sees fit. In a recent number of a widely circulated weekly a millionaire packer gives his views on what we should do about this food question and undoubtely some of his contentions are worthy of consideration and we shall have a million advisers, but the root of the matter lies deeper than whether, as a class, our farmers shall specialize or diversify. If we have arrived at a time when our food production even threatens to be insufficient or improperly assorted to satisfy the needs not only of ourselves but other nations dependent upon us, and the apparent cause is abuse or lack of use of our resources whether through ignorance or malice, we cannot shelve the question nor treat it except as a national one. We have a Department of Agriculture ever becoming

more efficient which offers its help to our farmers; help based on careful experiments, but the farmer is free to take it or leave it and he pretty often does this latter. Now are we coming to a time when this expert advice will be presented as an order rather than an offer. How far should ownership of land go? Today it reaches to the point of doing anything or nothing with it according to the private owners individual preference, but surely it is not sane government to let a man plant corn when the land is better suited for beans, or oranges when it ought to grow apples. Perhaps we are not far from the time when an agricultural census will plot our country with every acre having its alloted crop. Of course, not actually each acre, but a general crop supervision in the interests of the people, so that the balance of various crops can be maintained and soil fertility preserved. It is a fearsome idea to contemplate when we consider our past go-as-you-please robbery of the soil and its general maltreatment, but our vision has got to stretch. We believe that after us will come many generations of folks, our children and our children's children, and we certainly have no right to leave them a desert if by taking thought we can avoid it, and that we can do so seems fairly sure when we consider that there is land in China cropping well today that has been steadily farmed for twenty centuries or more. It has been said that our exhausting reiteration of one crop is a crime, this mainly because ignorance is no excuse for a breach of the law. Here in California thousands of people have loudly proclaimed the inexhaustible richness of its virgin soil only to find that a comparatively short period proved their faith mistaken. They were quite sincere but that did not prevent their orange orchards demanding fartilizer or their grain yield dwindling to a joke.

As a people we Americans hate to be told what to do or not to do. Our undoubted efficiency has made us have an abiding faith in ourselves but we are getting a bit impatient at the spectacle of our representatives chewing the rag in Washington over every little personal difference of opinion while we want action right away and our enemy thanks his God for our individualism. Perhaps we are in training so that we may be prepared for a Farmer dictator who shall say the country needs so much of this so much of that; here is the soil for the one, there the ground for the other; now, you owners, here is your schedule, plant to it or it must be done for you. Some such program as this is the logical sequence of food control and the country demands food control today. Private ownership of land may persist for ages but not an arbitrary use or abuse of the same.

First Out-Door Meeting at Interesting Garden

By Winfield Hale

If you take the No. 4 car out to Thirty-first street and Imperial avenue, you will not have passed through a particularly inspiring part of our city. A walk through blocks southward will show nothing better than regulation bare yellow vacant lots. And then you suddenly come to Mr. Weldon's place—a miniature Garden of Eden—set in the hillside.

Certainly it is beyond me to adequately describe this garden. Perhaps Mr. Robinson hit upon it when he said, "O yes, I know, we Englishmen all have it in us; we want a little bit of everything." Truly a little bit of everything most harmoniously blended is a good description of the garden. It ranged from pheasants and deer to color potography; from miniature Japanese effects to Italian formal landscape designs, and from lath houses to alligator ponds. And throughout the whole was very unmistakably the personality of Mr. Weldon. No plant was trimmed up closely or looked pinched, yet all was laid out with a neatness and general idea of effect that was simply wonderful.

Some of the features that particularly impressed themselves upon me were: Coralie Lucerne begonias that were by far the finest specimens in town. They were extra pleasing because the foliage covered the stems clear down to the ground, leaving no long shoot of bare stalk as is so often the case. The specimens of Rex were also very fine.

Just outside of this begonia lath house was a choice specimen of Podacarpus backed by a row of Rudebekia, which were fully seven feet row of Rudebeckia, which were fully seven feet tall.

The Parkinsonia acculata, the green stemmed, yellow flowered parking trees, so much used in Imperial valley, was there. No other ornamental tree seems to stand the heat of the desert so well.

A very pleasing effect had been obtained

Continued on page 7

Monthly Excursion In and Around Balboa Park

By G. R. GORTON

THIS has been a busy month at the Park—both politically and horticulturally. At Sixth and Juniper, the Dahlia planting (which shows much promise of bloom later on) is reinforced on the rear with Hollyhocks, in many shades of red, varying from light pink to almost black. In fact, all through the planting around on the Juniper street side, these old fashioned garden favorites have been liberally and effectively used. The parking on the Juniper street side is graced with a row of Eucalyptus ficifolia, so-called—"scarlet flowering", albeit that the color of its flowers may vary from that to almost white, however, many of the specimens in this portion of the Park, as well as those on the edge of Cabrillo Canyon about opposite Spruce street, possess the rich scarlet inflorescence which marks the species as desirable. Also in this same row are one or two specimens which represent one of the many variations from the type. They are bushier in habit, with smaller leaves, and flowers of an attractive shade of pink.

It is doubtful if many visitors to our Park are aware of the fact that the planting at this point contains a group of the famous Sequoia gigantia. They are not "Big Trees' yet, but that is one of the things which time will mend, and from the present thrifty appearance of them, but a minimum of time will be required. Besides this planting of Sequoias, there is another and a larger one somewhat north of the Rose Garden, covering some twenty acres and extending down to the road at the bottom of Cabrillo canyon. The last mentioned are S. sempervirens.

Adjoining the bird cages on the east, the beds of viola maxima have been replaced with Begonia Gloria de Chatelaine, which contrast pleasingly with the neutral grey of the Santolina border. Across the walk and a little to the north is a grouping of pomegranates in flower. There are red, yellow and white, in both single and double varieties. It seems to the writer that this subject should fill a larger place in shrubbery plantings, if for no other reason than its attractive fresh green foliage.

The section north of the rose garden, is in many ways one of the most attractive portions of our park. One particularly striking effect has been attained in a large triangular bed with San Diego and Firebird cannas, two of the most beautiful varieties which have been introduced in years. Across the path, directly west, is a "jungle" of palms, bananas, etc., which lacks only boa constrictors and other "creepynge and crawlynge" things, the loss of which is not mourned. A border of Agapanthus umbellatus, the magnificent "Blue Lily of the Nile" in full bloom, is all that could be desired of it. A further note of color is found in Mrs. Conard Cannas interspersed with the palms, etc., of the aforementioned snakeless jungle.

Bordering the path which skirts the edge of the canyon nearby are Scabiosa in profusion, Shasta Daisies and many other blooming plants, while recently some ten thousand Zinnias have been planted, which will in due season, brighten the landscape with their multi-colored bloom.

The rose garden appears to be wonderfully indifferent to the season of the year, and still produces a very satisfying crop of bloom, especially in certain varieties.

Along the west side of the West Boulevard in the northwest section (nautically speaking, that is,) are borderings of Lilliput zinnias whose golden yellow flowers suggest those of Tagetes in color, form and size.

Still west of West Boulevard, and about opposite Thorn street, a Santolina bordered triangular bed has been planted with Exacum affine, Blue African "violet", dainty and diminutive, fragrant and fascinating. In another triangle on the same side of the Boulevard but opposite Grape Street, pansies have given place to Coleus bordered with Achyranthes brilliantissima and edged with Mesembryanthemum floribundum. On the east side of the drive, not far distant in a larger triangle, Larkspur has been supplanted by Dahlias edged with Zinnias, and so the never-ending process of planting and replanting, placing and replacing, to please the public eye goes on, and it is doubtful, indeed, whether the majority of those who visit Balboa Park and admire the result have very much of a realization of what it means to keep the Park always dressed up for company, regardless of seasonal or political changes, regular or irregular, to satisfy the demands of the lawns and plants which are ever thirsty for water, and those of the public, which is ever thirsty for variety. Verily, it is not a path of roses which the gardener treads—figuratively—though literally he may.

Dahlia Show

Aug. 18-19

The Vegetable Garden

By Walter Birch

WORK in the vegetable garden in August should be of a very satisfactory nature, because if we have attended to our gardens so far during the year, most of our work this month is tending to a long list of vegetables from which we have been supplying our tables for some time past, and which we will continue to draw on during the balance of the summer and fall.

In fact what is there that so quickly repays one as work in the garden, be it vegetable or flower. The healthy out-of-door exercise, the pleasure of accomplishment, and the materialization, in the shape of vegetables and flowers, all brought about in a few months' time.

August is a good month to set out your cabbage and cauliflower plants for winter and spring, and towards the end of the month plant peas to mature as the weather gets cooler. If your location is high and warm you are still pretty safe with beans and sweet corn before cold weather, and if you can get good seed potatoes you can plant some to advantage. Sweet potato plants set out now will also mature. The combination of green peas and new potatoes on the table in the fall is enough to make one's mouth water, and you can just as well have them out of your own garden as not.

In planting your cabbage, set plants in rows from 12 to 18 inches apart, rows about 3 feet apart, burying your plants considerably deeper than they were before. Sweet potato plants require the same treatment, with possibly a little more moisture to give them a good start, and 18 inches apart in the rows is close enough to plant them. There is not much choice in seed potatoes at this time of year and you are fortunate if you get a well matured potato of any of the standard varieties, but if possible get White Rose or American Wonder. They are certainly two of the best varieties for this part of the country, and when planting make sure that your ground is soaked at least three or four feet deep. For general planting directions and care read "Post Season Talk on Potatoes," in July issue of the Garden. In warm locations plant tomatoes for winter bearing, putting the plants deep in the soil, right up to the first leaves. This will give stronger root system and stockier plants. Force them as quickly as possible so as to pollenize and set fruit before the weather gets cool.

Sow onions, beets, parsnips, radish, salsify and spinach. All of these can be planted half an inch deep in well cultivated soil with the exception of beets and spinach, which can be planted one inch deep. Sow parsnips pretty thick, as the germination is usually poor, parsnips being one of the shortest lived seeds on the list. Onions need lots of fertilizer and well cultivated ground. Use your lawn cuttings or litter for dry mulch on top of the ground near your plants. It will help keep the ground from baking and conserve the moisture, and if worked gradually into the soil it will lighten it up and help make humus. Plant your winter blooming sweet peas now. The list of choice blooms of this most satisfactory flower is longer than ever. Bulb season is almost here, so get your ground prepared.

Sow pansies, mignonette, cineraria, calceolaria, etc. The first and last two can be sown in flats in properly prepared soil which should be largely sand and leaf mold. They will require close attention as to watering and general care to get satisfactory results.

The Flower Garden

Miss Mary Matthews

NOW that the ground is well warmed up, July and August give us two of the longest planting periods in the year. Mr. Wickson, in his very instructive book on gardening in California, begins the garden year in July and brings it to a close the following June.

With the ground warm and abundant irrigation given, the ground should be in prime condition to germinate seed. In seed sowing it is very essential to not let your soil bake. Sand and well-rotted manure will help to lighten it. At this season nitrate of soda will act as a quick stimulant to growing plants, but in making a garden the first and most important requisite is good soil dug to a good depth. Where a plot is not in use fork it over every now and then to keep the ground loose and friable, but very little ground should be left vacant for any length of time. Work it and make it pay for itself all the time.

Violets should be gone over this month, the old clumps lifted, divided and reset. Perennials that have given good quantity of blooms in the past weeks should be given a rest now. Cut out all bloom stalks that are past, give

just enough water to keep them from a complete drying out for about another month, then fork up the soil around them. A good quantity of fertilizer and copious waterings should be given to restore their depleted strength.

Pansies for next season's bloom ought to be started from seed at this time. Sow in flats with a loose, sandy soil and cover with cheese cloth till the seeds are well sprouted, then remove the cheesecloth cover and substitute one of wire netting or slats.

Stocks also want to be put in. These were scarce last season, many of the young plants being blighted by the unusually heavy frosts. Sow sweet peas for winter blooming if you can give them cool, moist soil. The newer Australian one, "Yarrawa" is good for this climate. Mine were planted December 27th, 1916. The first blooms were cut in April and from then they bloomed continuously through the summer with from three to four blooms and long stems, right up to the very warm weather of a few days ago.

Bamboos and papyrus can be reset now. Around old clumps sprinkle a handful of nitrate of soda, give lots of water and watch results.

Among tender subjects to be seed sown this month and next are primulas, cinerarias and calceolarias and should be given special care.

Two rather unusual things from seed, that form tuberous roots and can be carried over from season to season, like dahlias are salvia patens, the flowers of which are said to be the most beautiful in nature, and maurandia ————————, a charming tuberous-rooted perennial. The plant is fairly covered with reddish purple flowers on short branches. Both of these if started now will grow along slowly through the winter and give a good showing of flowers next season.

You can begin to put in your early spring bulbs now. Freesias ought all to be in by the latter part of August. Plant on the north side. The blooms will be later but will have much finer stems. If your watsonias are to be lifted, do it now and put back at once. It injures their bloooming to be left too long out of the ground. Sparaxis, ixias, oxalis and allium can all go in as the ground is ready to receive them. According to some experts this is the season to lift and separate the iris germanica. I have concluded they are not for me at any season, except the "Pallida Dalmatica" variety, which does give me some fine blooms if they are reset each season. The others grow and grow but give no blooms.

Give your amaryllis belladonna one generous watering now that they are coming into bloom.

Any of the old-fashioned herbs can be started now from seeds, cuttings, or by layering. Put the branch down on the ground without separating it from the main bush. Peg it down with a piece of split cane or a hairpin. I have seen a clothespin used. Keep the ground moist around it, a little sand is good. After a short time little roots will push out. It can then be clipped from the bush and at a favorable time be carefully lifted and planted where desired. I have succeeded this way with both rosemary and choisya ternata this year.

Out-Door Meeting

(*Continued from page 4*)

with a clump of bamboo about 12 feet high. The stems of this were trimmed up cleanly to a height of about 7 feet, so that near at hand one got the beautiful pannel effect of the scenery divided by nearly parallel bamboo stems, and farther away was the light, airy effect of a clump of bamboo.

Throughout the whole garden, the idea of utility had not for a moment been overlooked, for a goodly portion of his ornamentals were fruit trees, both the semi-tropical, as citrus, loquat, and the deciduous. One thing that particularly impressed me was the ornamental value of a plum tree loaded with large, green and red fruits. Perhaps too many of us have been holding a hard and fast line between "ornamental" and "useful" trees, forgetting that a useful may be just exactly as ornamental.

Of course I felt extra pleased when our host rode one of my own hobbies. This was when he explained that he had made no particularly scientific study of the plants botanically, that when he got a new plant he put it where he judged it would get the proper amount of sun and moisture. If either of these were wrong he moved it to more or less sun and water until the plant was at its best. All of which emphasized the old idea so illustrated by Aesop's tale of the "Sheep in the Lion's Clothes," that is that a plant in its proper environment is a thing of beauty, and out of its correct location is absolutely nil.

Setting Good Example

Pres. Connell suggested that each member make an effort to get at least two or three of their friends to join the Floral Association, and then proceeded to put his suggestion into practice by securing the following, all of whom are either city or county officials: J. B. McLees, County Clerk; John H. Ferry, County Recorder; John F. Schwartz, County Treasurer; H. B. Bard, City Councilman.

See that your garden produces dry beans, cabbage, potatoes and root crops that can be kept without canning.

Pickings and Peckings

By THE EARLY BIRD

I HAVE no reason to suppose that I am regarded as a garden authority or that my monthly lucubrations are expected to be confined within a garden wall, therefore I am now about to chew the rag, not exactly metaphorically, for my subject is the present craze for making rag carpets.

For some time I have wanted to ease my breast of the ravellings, you know I sweep in our home and this rag thing has horribly complicated the matter, but I would have stood any private wrong and kept silent only yesterday I walked down our street and for blocks the weeds on the sidewalk were festooned with the ravellings of the neighborhood rag tearing and I felt tnat now this is a public question.

Perhaps you think, "Oh, Rag carpets, my grandmother made these," but you are mistaken; these are not the product of a loom but a crochet hook of gigantic proportions and are done to color schemes. Ours were tan and blue and while that scheme lasted every garment of that color was in danger of its life, whether old or new and even visitors barely escaped with their clothes, if of these shades. I had certain dearly beloved garments of khaki and a blue shirt or two that were as another skin but in all was found some tiny defect and they became rags with the additional aggravation of that nerve racking noise which accompanies expert rending of cloth, and I was besought to solicit the outworn garments of my friends. I have been sent with messages to mere acquaintances, legitimate errands if it had not been for the postscript which ran something thus, "and, Oh, ask her if she has a small red rag. I need about a yard to finish my rug." From distant lands, by mail and express, the rags come. There is a regular system of exchange and the commonest remark when friends meet after they have asked after the various health is, "What is your color?" If the color is different, an exchange of rags is engineered. One of our friends is nearly ragless because she has not yet decided upon her color and the rest have commandeered the whole of her ragbag.

I never dreamed what was coming when a friend sent to our house a little blue and white rug that looked like a postage stamp stuck on the bathroom floor. It was a cute litle thing, easy to throw aside when you didn't want to step upon it and I got to like it right well and had even a bit of affection left over for its mate that came along in a few weeks, but they were not made in the house. It is the process of manufacture that is so hard to bear if you sweep and take a pride in your sweeping. Now the floor in our house is wood of the just flooring variety and it has never been painted or oiled because we have never decided which to do and the ordinary wear and tear has created roughnesses and invisible splinters that the human eye does not regard, but a ravelling, the rag rug ravelling never misses one; they are sworn brothers; they embrace and cling to the death. I have a sweet disposition, my wife admits it, but unless this ragging stops, or I cease to sweep, I do not hold myself responsible. I asked the wife what I should do when these ravellings mocked my most earnest broomy efforts and played hide and seek with me in every crack and under each piece of furniture and she replied, "I sweep over the ground five times and call it a day's work, whatever is left behind." But I cannot do that. I begin by sweeping with a free, delicate touch like the draw stroke in billiards. Failing with this I vary speed pressure and angle of resistance, finally turning the broom on its side and chasing that ravelling with ferocity clean out of the room, regardless of all the other little ravellings' snickering each in its appointed niche, and Oh, how those ravellings love a carpetsweeper or vacuum cleaner. They wind their tender length around its brushes, clog its bearings and dodge its open maw.

I have referred to the size of the crochet hook that welds these rags into squares and parallelograms, circles and oblongs, from which it can be inferred that this rag rugging is no dilettante performance. It is a muscle breeder. It takes both hands and all the elbows one has. It is not a parlor trick, but real work, and I admire the result at high tide, which is the time exactly between two sweepings. While I am writing this the work goes on, the piece in hand being a barbaric blend of black, red and other things, but the information has been vouchsafed that the next is to be blue and green, so if you call be careful to wear nothing of these colors, at least, that is not perfectly new.

New Homes

Mr. Wm. H. Sallmon of Chula Vista has a two-story house of New Mexican type of Architecture, with a court to the east and the one-story residence of the late Mr. D. H. Roberts on Glorietta Bay, Coronado, has a court within the four walls. The color of both these houses is particularly good for the garden schemes.

The Lath House

By A. D. Robinson

MY lath house has received the final hallmark of merit. An exquisite gentleman inspected it the other day and his card placed him at the top of all connoisseurs, it bore the inscription, "Director of Locations," and the name of a famous movie picture concern and further it was part of past history that he had had much to do with flowers. Regretfully the director left the lath house as not being quite the right thing for filming, but elsewhere on the grounds he saw visions of tender and violent scenes part of moving dramas. The lath house is at its best now, for to the real plant lover the growing period is more fascinating than the completion of the season's effort. It is not generally understood that the Nephrolepis ferns as well as many others want warmth; only during the last month has there been rapid vigorous growth. This applies more particularly to the newer, finer kinds. Another general mistake is that these require frequent repotting. The largest and healthiest specimen the writer has ever seen is fourteen feet in diameter, has upwards of one thousand fronds and has been in a box sixteen inches square by one foot deep for years and now is sending up this season's crop of fronds larger and better than ever, in spite of the fact that there cannot be a pint of earth left in the box. Of course the secret lies in liquid fertilizer, but the evidence points to the fact that the way to grow good ferns is to have them pot bound and then feed with liquid fertilizer. The maidenhairs are not happy till their roots have completely surrounded the ball of earth and the native species, called the finger fern Adiantum pedatum, grows by preference with a mat of roots running over a rock by the water's edge. Returning to the Nephrolepis, this fern has become a popular house plant because it survives through much abuse for a time, but it steadily goes back from the time it leaves the greenhouse of the nurserymen, the larger number of plants offered for sale being grown under glass. The fine feathery sorts being sports from the common kind and not the result of hybridising have a tendency to return whence they came and plain fronds are continually appearing. These should be cut off, for naturally they are more vigorous than the delicate ones and soon absorb the chief life of the plant. A beautiful variety seldom seen in Muscosa having an overlaid heavy frond and we should have a local enthusiast with a glass house who would make a collection of Nephrolepis.

From now on is begonia time. The tuberous should be in full bloom and can be kept in good flowering condition for many weeks if all seed pods are removed and the watering and fertilizing as recommended before attended to. In removing spent blooms don't break stalk off close to the main stem, as this will cause bleeding. If the seed pod is nipped off the stalk will slough of itself in a short time. Keep all old leaves or petals off the living leaves or they will make rot spots. They do not mind overhead sprinkling if not under a drip, though a popular idea believes they do and there is no harm and some safety in acting accordingly.

Attention is called to the class in the dahlia show for exhibits of ferns by specimen fronds. This has been arranged to help in learning the names and also to allow of exhibiting where owners are reluctant or unable to bring plants such as when they are planted out in the ground.

Joyfully it is recorded that the large flowering clematis Henryii after blooming in May has made fresh growth and has buds on it again. The plant seems to be getting well established and it is well worth trying.

Tigridias are blooming and in spite of their lasting but a few hours, are so bright and striking that we should plant them freely.

A Copa d' Ora has been planted in our lath house to climb a post and it started to grow at once. It would be charming if this proved a lath house possibility.

Water the lath house every day, treat every individual plant and see how fascinating it becomes to watch for development. Of course you have not the time, no one has, but take it all the same and you will like yourself and others will like you better than if you raised dyspeptic vegetables and forced them on your long-suffering acquaintance.

HOW TO CAN TOMATOES

Washington, D. C.—Select firm, well-formed tomatoes. Scald 1½ minutes or until skins loosen. Dip quickly into and out of cold water. Peel and remove stems and cores. Pack directly into cans or hot jars. Press down with a tablespoon (add no water). Add a level teaspoonful of salt per quart. Put the rubber rings and caps of jars into position but do not tighten fully. Seal tin cans completely. Place the packed containers on a false bottom in a vessel of water sufficiently deep to cover them by one inch and allow to remain at a boiling temperature for 22 minutes when using hot water bath canners.

The Man with the Hoe Meditates

(Continued)

THIS morning I began leveling off the lot that I cleared of weeds. As I looked over the bleek and barren land shorn of all its natural growth, a pang of sorrow seemed to come over me. As I gazed upon the destruction wrought by my spade and hoe I meditated. Only a few short weeks before that self same lot had been visited daily by the happy children gathering their posies of wild violets and "Johnny-jump-ups." This they had done for years. Henceforth they must seek new fields. Nature, the artistic and the beautiful must now give way to the more material and commonplace. The violets and cyclamens would soon be replaced by potatoes and cabbages. the moss and brush-clad ground would be no more, but the furrows and manure-laden soil would take their place. Such is life! How often are the fairy tales of our youth roughly torn asunder by stern reality. If we could only live on the dreams of the past instead of the troubled present.

And the troubles are not all man's. Here I see a young mocking bird that has fallen from its nest and is hopping around on the plowed ground in sad despair. A couple of quail resent the invasion of their customary feeding ground and peck at the infant mocker who utters cries of anguish and despair. Mother mocker enters upon the scene and furiously attacks the surprised quail. In the interim following the surprise, mother mocker grabs her offspring in her bill and flies with it to another part of the field. The quail regain their composure and renew the attack on the young mocking bird. Once more the brave mother comes to the rescue of her baby and this time flies with it to a telephone cable, where she remains until danger is past. Then she hies back to the nest with her much too venturesome little one. The quail having driven off the invaders fly to the top of an arbor and look down upon the late scene of battle. All of a sudden I hear a commotion amongst the quail.

They chatter angrily and in alarm they one and all are looking down. On investigation I find that one of my neighbor's many cats is prowling around seeking a change of diet. Now the vanquishers of a short time ago surrender the field of battle to a more formidable foe and are satisfied to remain away until safety is once more assured them.

In another part of the field a flock of black birds are preying upon the insects upturned by the spade and hoe and so it seems that one part of nature lives by preying upon the other part, and even men and nations envy the possession of each other. The whole world never yet was at peace and it was only a short time since, that I witnessed a cruel and bloody fight by two turtle doves, emblems of peace. And as I gazed upon the sight of these so-called peaceful and harmless birds, savagely pecking and flying at each other, I could but remark to myself "Another fairy tale shattered." Once more our dream of universal peace has come to naught and as long as nature is as it is, there will be an offensive and a defensive, one living off the other.

Well, my ground is leveled, my water furrows are placed according to my plans. Here I already see my beans growing, in imagination, and there a spiritual bed of lettuce is heading out. In that spot will soon appear potatoes and there I will put poles and grow "Kentucky Wonders" and in that corner I have reserved a spot for New Zealand spinach that I love so well.

(To be continued)

BE CANNY—Home preparedness — cans loaded with food.

That Onion Bath

The following interesting solution of the blackbird onion problem, submitted in the last Garden, has come in and in printing it a correction is cheerfully made. R. F. P., to whom two items were credited, regretfully repudiates authorship, which he assigned to C. B., who is such a charming lady that P. M.'s explanation of the blackbird's onion wash seems only a just precaution on the part of his wife, if he must visit C. B.'s garden.

Editor California Garden:

You ask us to tell you just what the blackbird thought he was accomplishing by taking a thorough onion bath, while the lady bird ate bugs. The solution seems simple. The male of the species, Quisculus Versicolor, as you well know, is a fastidious dresser and a brilliant talker. That particular bird had no doubt been making himself very attractive to the other sex, and his jealous wife was compelling him to take a dry wash in your onion bed. The effect of such an operation would be to repel the infatuated lady blackbirds for at least a whole week, and then another onion bath would be in order. P. M.

Canned green peas and yellow peaches help fight the blues.

Wanderings

By Guy L. Fleming

THE leaf buds of the cottonwoods and other trees were beginning to swell. As we proceeded down the valley we found the trees breaking into leaf and when we reached the San Felipe Valley the few stream-side trees we saw were in full foliage. Here the Banner Creek joins forces with the Rio San Felipe, both in an upside-down condition, but from the width of the "wash" there are times when they make a sizeable stream. Here, too, we entered onto the old trail of the Mission Fathers and the early explorers. During the gold rush and the years following this trail formed a section of the Butterfield Stage Route from Yuma to Los Angeles.

We were now in the juniper belt. Many of the trees were loaded with the golden-brown juniper mistletoe. In this association were seen mesquite, cat-claw acacia, and a Prunus (cherry), all of which were dormant, and the creosote bush, Covillea tridentata, which was in leaf.

Leaving the San Felipe at the Windmill, we went up over a clay rim and down into a little valley that was entirely closed in. Crossing this we ascended another rise and then entered into the San Francisquitos Canyon, or Box Canyon, so called because of the up and down walls and the narrowness of the defile. The first wagons to come over this trail had to be taken apart and carried through the pass.

Several varieties of cactus were now added to our list of vegeation, also yuccas, agaves, and the ocotilla, whose thorny gray wands were decorated with rows of green, round leaves. And each wand gave promise of soon displaying a flaming tip of bloom.

We made another descent of many feet and came out into La Valle de La Puerta, the Valley of the Door. The floor of this valley is covered with an open stand of creosote bush, set in such an orderly fashion as to suggest an orchard planting. The foliage is a clean, pleasing green. And, at this station we found each shrub well set with bright yellow flowers. Very few annuals were seen, due no doubt to the cold season and shortage of winter rains.

We stopped for the night at the Naturalist's cabin. Almost above us and not many miles distant were the Cuyamacas, we had traveled over thirty miles since leaving them.

The wind drawing from the mountains toward the desert was quite chilly. By bedtime it had increased to a gale. The Naturalist predicted a storm in the mountains. The next morning the higher peaks were hid by low hanging clouds that occasionally blew out over the valley and released a few drops of moisture. At one time we saw the end of a rainbow so close at hand that the fabled pot of gold could have been plainly seen if it had been there.

The wind was blowing so strong that we could scarcely walk against it. With it at our backs we passed from La Valle de La Puerta, through another pass, and down another steep incline, to La Vallicitos. (We were not traveling in Mexico, as these names may lead you to believe, but in San Diego County, and you can find the places mentioned by consulting the map.)

This valley is a true bit of the desert. Great clumps of ocotilla, cactus, century plants, yuccas, almost tree-like in proportion, form the vegetation.

We stopped for a moment at the old Vallicitos Stage Station. Here is a true bit of the old California. The 'dobe walls are crumbling, the roof, which is of timbers brought by oxen from the Lagunas, held in place by rawhide thongs, and thatched with mesquite boughs and earth, has fallen in. But it presents great material for the artist and the story-writer. At one end of the big room that contained the bar is a large fireplace. If its great mouth could speak, what tales it might tell! Back of the house on the hillside are the resting places of some who stopped at this oasis for refreshment and companionship, as they were homeward bound from the gold fields. No doubt they were reported as "Lost in the great desert of the Colorado." About the springs are large mesquite and "tornilla" trees that have furnished shade and food to many weary travelers.

Our route now was along the "wash" or creek-bed. And we found it rather heavy going. But it was a fine road to that which came later.

At one point we could see the group of palms about Seven Palms Springs, situated in a little canyon several miles from the road. Here and there all along the edge of the desert these trees may be seen by some waterhole; survivors of the great forest that bordered the ancient sea.

A brown cloud beyond the clay hills before us gave warning that when we reached the Carrizo Creek Wash our friend, the wind, would give us a real taste of his power over this strange land.

We made our noon camp at the Carrizo Creek Springs. These springs are not at the source of the stream, as one might suppose, but are located at the point where the creek

starts to burrow into the sands in order to find some subterranean passage to the Salton Sea.

A man had selected this bit of the public domain as his homestead. Two tents, a "ramada," which is the grandfather of our pergolas, some pigs, chickens, and a dog seemed to be his sole possessions. It was so windy that he invited us to make use of his tent and stove, which we were very thankful to do. The live stock were very friendly, too, and gave us no reason to feel that they did not appreciate our presence.

To be continued)

The Coming Dahlia Show

AS the premium list printed on another page will announce, there is to be a dahlia show August 18 and 19, up in the Exposition grounds, probably in the building that housed the science of man exhibit, and here is wishing it may prove as popular as the rose show of recent and glorious memory. A distinct effort will be made to make this exhibit educative as there is much popular ignorance with regard to the various classes of dahlias that have been developed from the original single red type, a native of Mexico. The Show dahlia is the form which our grandparents so admired, which in perfection is a perfect ball showing no yellow eye, each petal curled round like a tube, and perhaps the best known representative today is Grand Duke Alexis. The Pompon is the dwarf of the show type. The Cactus variety are so named because the petals are long, fine and pointed, sticking out like needles. Of this kind the named sorts are legion and include an immense range of color. The Peony are large, open, flat flowers with wide petals resembling peony flowers. Geisha, that glorious red and gold wonder which the Garden so earnestly strove to have planted in thousands in 1915 for our Exposition, but singularly failed in the effort, is one of the most striking. The Decorative is a flower between the peony and the show, fuller than the former but not so formal as the latter. Hortulanus Fiet is a good example, but the best known is Souvenir de Gustav Doazon, an orange red marvel popular everywhere.

Supposing there is an intention of exhibiting at the Dahlia show it is well to remember that no bud showing color will be available as in this warm season development is very rapid, therefore it is well to think ahead of these and conserve the plant's energies. Don't let it mature many blooms and certainly no seed pods; in fact if you can rise to the occasion, cut back everything to the stalks carrying buds you judge will be out for August 18th, and so that your judgment may not lead you astray select these buds of different sizes. Now disbud and water and fertilize, also see that the ground is mulched to keep it cool. For fertilizer use liquid twice a week after watering. Anything with a good supply of ammonia will serve. When you come to cutting for the show get up before the sun, cut your blooms, burn or boil the end of the stems as with poinsettias and pack away in boxes in wet newspapers, storing the package in the coolest place you have. The staging at the show will probably be after the regular fashion, that is, single blooms displayed flat on moss, but of course classes will be there to allow decorative effect.

This has not been an extra good dahlia year, many tubers failing to come up, but some real good blooms have already shown. Today I measured a Geisha eight inches and several of the Rosecroft Peony white, "Star in the East," over that. Doazon is also promising well.

This month the plants that bloomed early should be cut back right to the ground when they will sprout afresh and give another crop of flowers.

In relation to cutting back a plant it is not generally realized that a dahlia in full bloom can safely be transplanted if cut right back and moved with speed so that the roots do not dry out. Such will at once begin to grow again. This is a useful possibility in case a wrong color gets somewhere in a prominent place, and also in large mass plantings where any failures can be replaced from a reserve planting.

It cannot be too strongly urged that folks attending the dahlia show go prepared to make a list of their favorites, and if they are wise, place orders for next year's planting.

Note the Association Meeting Dates and Places on Page 14

Hall's Book, "Garden Helps" 75 cents

In Plant Society

By Miss Kate Sessions

Everybody should plan to bring something to the Dahlia and Begonia Show. We want to make it the best ever.

The Macadamia nut tree from Queensland seems to be thriving under dry and rather neglected conditions. Its foliage is excellent and individual.

Acene Microphylla should be grown more generally for a charming ground cover beneath lath and in shady situations. Its foliage is like tiny green feathers. Lookout for a display of it at the Dahlia Show .

Mr. J. Fred Schlingman of the Frevert & Bledsoe Co. has moved to 4153 Lark street, corner of Montecito Way, selecting the home for its artistic and secluded location on the edge of a large canyon (montecito means little woods). Mr. Schlingman's love for plant life makes him a generous gardener wherever he lives. Already he has constructed a very attractive pool of lilies and fish, has planted many fine begonias and established a fern bank beneath a spreading pepper tree. Many of his plants he brought from his former home near San Rafael.

Mr. W. G. Ebbs has begun his home on the high mesa back of National City in line with Fourth street, about one and a half miles eastward. Mr. Ebbs' former home was on the Pallisades of the Hudson River, which no doubt explains this choice location for his permanent California home.

The garage is built, the grading is in progress and planting of roadway and surroundings will be carried on while the house is being built.

The fifteen acres sloping to the west will be planted to lemons. The hillside driveway leading to the residence will be bordered with the native shrubs, many of which are already there in good growth. The three acres of level land will comprise the garden and the charming and unique canyon to the east will have contour paths leading to a tea house surrounded by a Wistaria pergola and grape arbors on concentric terraces will lead down the slope to the deciduous orchard in the valley.

The house, planned after the early Spanish homes of Southern California, will be of one story and built around a court opening to the east and overlooking the improved canyon, with Mount San Miguel in the center of the background.

Mr. Wm. Templeton Johnson is the architect for this and two other unique and individual homes already built and whose gardens are helping to make the houses fit their surroundings.

Prof. Charles Sargent has sent to San Diego a new deciduous vine from China, that he anticipates will be a success here—Sargentodoxa cuneatum. It has a handsome three-pointed leaf and is growing beneath lath work.

Mr. Herman Drishaus, of 4130 Lark street, has been gardening in San Diego less than two years, but has developed his grounds into a charming spot. Moreover, he has constructed these, past two weeks, the most charming pool and grotto and rockery thus far built in the city, and within a few months the beauty will be greatly enhanced by the planting, as soon as it is established. Mr. W. J. Page, of 1980 Puterbaugh street, who built last winter a similar pool, has been consulting engineer for Mr. Drishaus. The unique method of construction makes Mr. Page a master mechanic in such garden work and the San Diego Floral Association is to enjoy a visit to these places in the near future.

NOTICEABLE ALONG THE ROAD

Driving along upper Third street, one of the most attractive gardens, and kept in perfect order, is that of Miss Bertha Sonnenschmidt, 3752 Third street. The fuchsias reach the eaves, and overhanging, like fairy bells, the begonias and ferns beneath—many of which are three and five feet high. The hanging baskets on the front porch are varied and in perfect condition, and the colors are all in harmony. The orchard and vegetable garden at the rear is just as full of fruit and seeds as the posies in front. Miss Sonnenschmidt reports her Dr. Van Fleet rose as extra fine this spring. The pale pink blooms were so perfect and so fragrant, the foliage so glossy and the shoots so vigorous it is hard to find room enough to support the growth. Such a garden must make its influence felt in any neighborhood. There should be one in every block and soon all the blocks will be one beautiful garden.

It is interesting to note that the Egyptian Lotus in the big reservoir at the foot of Grossmont was in full bud and abundant bloom before the plants beneath the Cabrillo bridge showed a single bloom. Deeper water and older plants, no doubt, makes the difference, together with the warmer days at Grossmont.

Mr. Ed Chase has vegetables, mostly potatoes. Location and soil good. Front and Upas streets.

Mr. Melville Klauber's vegetable garden on Fifth and Redwood, looks well worth while.

Who has seen Mr. L. A. Blochman's vegetable garden?

The California Garden

Alfred D. Robinson, Editor
G. T. Keene, Manager
Office, 945 Seventh St., San Diego, Cal.

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Floral Association Meetings

Evening Meetings

August 21—At the Palomar Apartments, Maple and Sixth streets. Car No. 1. "Facts of the Show," "Winter Blooming Annuals and What to Plant and Why," "Winter Vegetables, How, What and Why." Also "Enclosed Courts," and illustrated by the Palomar Court.

September 18—With Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wangenheim, corner Front and Juniper. Subject, "Walled Gardens" and "Bulb Planting."

October 16—Probably at the Lincoln School. Subject, "Tree Planting and Wild Flowers." With stereoptican by Mr. Harold Taylor.

November 20—"The Harvest," "Facts of the Garden Campaign." Photos and views. Seed donations for distribution. "Thanksgiv-Decorations," "Late Plantings."

Out-Door Meetings—2:30 p. m.

Out-of-doors meetings were somewhat neglected this past year, but the society fully realizes the great value of these garden visits and anticipates that this year we will be more interested than ever, for it is a fact that San Diego's gardens are increasing in number and in quality and attractiveness.

Mr. J. T. Weldon's garden was visited on July 24.

August 7—We will meet at Mr. and Mrs. Frevert's, 3535 First street, Car No. 4 to Walnut street.

September 11—With Mrs. John Doane, 1849 Lyndon Road, who will take her guests on a tour of her neighbors' gardens. The very interesting places of Mr. J. H. Bradshaw, Mr. Stephen Connell and Mr. W. J. Page. Car No. 4 to Hermosa Way, in Mission Hills.

October 2—With Mrs. Mary A. Greer, 2972 First street, who will guide her guests through the grounds of the Bishop's School on First street, where there are many interesting and unusual shrubs and trees—having formerly been the garden of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Brandegee—the very eminent botanists of the Pacific Coast. Also to Miss Hortense Coulter's charming wall enclosed garden on Spruce and First streets.

November 6—Will some one please recommend a garden or some neighborhood of gardens, in the eastern part of the city, if possible.

July Regular Meeting

The July meeting of the Floral Association was held the evening of the 17th in the sun parlor of the Sherman Apartments at Twenty-first and Market streets. The view from the top of the Sherman is delightful and the members present are grateful for the privilege of spending such a pleasant evening. The notice was given late, but we have a solemn promise from the program committee that a syllabus is to be made up very soon so that all may know the places and topics in ample time.

President Connell told of the progress of the plans for the coming dahlia show. The date has been fixed for Saturday and Sunday, August 18 and 19, in the Indian Arts building at the Exposition Grounds.

The proceeds of the show will go toward wiping out the deficit of the San Diego Museum Association, and the members of that association are going to co-operate with the Floral Association in making it a great success.

The last few years have seen wonderful strides in dahlia development, until now they rank well up with the chrysanthemum in size and beauty, and perhaps nowhere does the dahlia thrive better than in San Diego. In fact the bulbs from San Diego raised seed are growing in many states of our own country and as far away as England.

Every grower of flowers is urged to plan an exhibit and while dahlias will be the leading flower, there will be other classes for seasonable blooms, and a table for odd or rare plants or flowers which do not come in any class.

Members should also remember that there is work for many hands a few days before and during the show, and all can do excellent service by talking "Dahlia Show" among their neighbors and acquaintances. More than 5,000 people attended the last Rose Show and we are hoping that the attendance at this show will be even greater. The admission will be only ten cents.

Miss Rainford is chairman of the Show Committee and is always ready to answer questions. Call her up at Main 297.

Miss Sessions brought several specimens of rare and interesting flowers to the July meeting and told of their good qualities. They included a new hydrangea, some especially fine hibiscus and fuchsias, and other plants with long names that one can't catch first time of hearing. Last, but not least, was a head of Iceberg lettuce as big as a cabbage.

August Regular Meeting

The Floral Association August meeting will be held Tuesday evening, August 21, at the Palomar Apartments, Sixth and Maple, and the subject will be "Garden Walls and Their Coverings." Take No. 1 or 4 cars to Maple street.

The program committee is planning some very interesting out-door meetings, one for each month. August 7, a 2:30 meeting will be held at Mrs. Frevert's, First and Walnut. Mr. and Mrs. Frevert are enthusiastic growers of begonias, ferns, etc., and have a very interesting place.

Letter from King, of England

West Hartlepool, England.

To the Readers of California Garden.

You will no doubt be thinking that I have forgotten you this Spring, but I must crave your pardon. We are very short-handed at work and that coupled with helping several amateurs with their gardens must be my excuse.

We are all doing our level best to produce as much food as possible, and I see by the papers that President Wilson has requested the citizens of the United States to do the same. I am confident that the readers of California Garden will not be behind hand. Of course we are keeping a few flowers, just to preserve the strains, but most of our space is entirely given up to vegetables.

The San Diego (Rosecroft) dahlias are making a grand start, but the weather has not been at all favorable. We had a severe frost and snow storm in April. It started on the 1st and my pot roses were buried in a snowdrift eleven feet deep for a fortnight. We then had an enormous quantity of rain, followed by a black frost, but the majority of the roses came through the ordeal very well. I have some nice buds of Juliet, Gen. McArthur, Snow Queen, Countess of Derby and Edward Mawley just waiting for a litle sunshine to bring them out, and a nice bush tree of my favorite, Mrs. Aaron Ward, is simply covered with buds, all very healthy and promising well. I consider this an ideal amateur rose and a splendid buttonhole flower.

I have not sown any of the remaining dahlia seed this year, as I could not spare any more room, but have put it away in an airtight tin and hope to have the pleasure another year of raising something new to remind me of kind friends across the Herring Pond.

Begonias have made a very late start this year, no doubt owing to the cold spring, but they will make up for it if we have a fine autumn.

I have had an interesting letter from a cousin, who is now in a hospital wounded, who has been right in the firing line, and he states that splendid work has been done by our soldiers and others to preserve the partly ruined orchards and gardens in France. Some of the most marvellous cases of grafting and replanting have been done and it is pleasing to think that everything is not destroyed after being subjected to such tremendous gun fire.

You will no doubt by now have received details in the press as to how the war is progressing and therefore it is no use saying anything. In fact Mr. Censor might just mark it out. He has only his duty to perform, like the rest of us poor mortals.

Hoping you all have a good time this summer, and that you will be able to set by a good stock of vegetables for use in winter, believe me

Sincerely yours,

W. C. KING.

Garden Items Wanted

The Garden would like to have a whole page each month of short notes of interest from the gardens of our readers. Can't you send in three or four from YOUR garden for the next issue. Any bloom of unusual excellence, rare plants, freak growths, planting suggestions, garden calamities or triumphs, will be acceptable. Send them before the 15th to California Garden, 945 Seventh street.

Hall's Book
GARDEN HELPS
75 cents
At 945 7th Street

The Garden Rake

(L. A. Blochman)

THERE are no more useful tools to the gardener than the spade and the rake. Given these two the gardener can get along without all of the rest if he has to. At the same time there is no tool that gives the beginner more trouble to handle successfully than the rake. When the amateur looks at the work left by the professional it looks so easy and then when he tries to imitate him and finds the smooth bed he started in on all in humps and ridges he finds out that it is not quite as easy as it looks.

At the same time with a little practice the garden rake may be used for a multitude of purposes.

The rake should be of good quality, the teeth should not be tempered too hard and so break easily, nor too soft so as to bend. The handle should be long so as to reach inaccessible spots without walking on the beds. Never attempt to use a rake with bent teeth; straighten them out first. If the left hand corner of the rake is ground to a dull edge on an emery wheel it will be found very useful in chopping down small weeds while cultivating. The rake will be found extremely useful in grading your lot. After thoroughly spading, level off the rough ground with the rake, fill in the low places by raking toward them and rake off the top of the humps. In leveling your ground to grade always rake obliquely from the higher ground toward the lower end. Take short strokes and break your clods as you go. Then go over the ground again, beginning at the opposite corner, crossing your former work at right angles.

The seed bed should be thoroughly pulverized with the rake, and furrows in which to plant the seed may be made by making grooves in the soil by drawing the rake sideways. After irrigating always rake up the soil as soon as the ground dries out a little. This will serve to preserve the moisture in the soil. Frequent cultivation with the rake, raking as deeply as possible, will keep down the weeds.

The proper use of the rake will give the garden that spick and span appearance so much to be desired. It will keep the surface clear of weeds and falling leaves, and an ornamental surface may be put upon the soil by a careful use of the rake. With a little practice the teeth of the rake may be put into the same groove where the last stroke ended and give the appearance of one continuous furrow. Then cross raking may represent and define paths or borders and be really ornamental. Do not try to rake up too many rocks and weeds at one stroke of the rake. You will save time in cleaning up as you go along.

Won't Let Him Quit

Certain readers of California Garden threaten to cease to subscribe if these chicken ads stop. Say, don't kick a chicken man now he is getting it in the neck allround. The feed purveyor has him on the hip and the butcher butts him in the stomach. Any kind of feed from $2.50 to $5.25 and live hens ten cents per lb. If that does not rasp you, it scarifies the hen man.

We keep chickens just to look at and because the habit is so strong we cannot stop it, but good friend you just remember these times when the pinch shifts over to you, we wont do a thing to you when most of the remaining hens are in museums and the crow of a rooster is as infrequent as that of a hen now.

But we are afraid that word of the chicken Verdun has reached the yards for the San Francisco champion, "I SHOULD SAY," has taken to hiding his light under a guava bush and the Syracuse winners regard us with suspicion. We hope it wont leak out that England has cut out all poultry shows this year for how can these birds take a proper pride in progeny destined only for the axe. ELAM a bird of much character is composing a song or a dirge rather entitled "I did not raise my boy to be a roaster."

We have chickens for sale but we refer you to the regular dealers if you want something for less than it cost to raise for such is legalised pilfering.
Rosecroft Barred Rock Yards

ALFRED D. ROBINSON
Proprietor (Unfortunately)

Premium List of the Dahlia Show

To be held Saturday & Sunday, August 18-19

Indian Arts Building, Balboa Park

1. Best Collection Cactus Dahlias.
2. Best Collection Decorative Dahlias.
3. Best Collection Paeony Dahlias.
4. Best Collection Show Dahlias.
5. Best Collection Pompon Dahlias.
6. Best Collection Collarette Dahlias.
7. Best 6 Varieties of Cactus Dahlia, 1 bloom each.
8. Best 4 Varieties of Decorative Dahlia, 1 bloom each.
9. Best 4 Varieties of Paeony Flowered Dahlia, 1 bloom each.
10. Best 4 Varieties of Show Dahlia, 1 bloom each.
11. Best 4 Varieties of Pompon Dahlia, 1 bloom each.
12. Best San Diego Seedling Dahlia,1 bloom each (grown by exhibitor).
13. Best Collection San Diego Seedling Dahlia, 1 bloom each (grown by exhibitor)
14. Best Dahlia of recent introduction.
15. Best 1 Bloom White Dahlia.
16. Best 1 Bloom Red Dahlia.
17. Best 1 Bloom Yellow Dahlia.
18. Best 1 Bloom Orange Dahlia.
19. Best 1 Bloom any other color Dahlia.
20. Best Vase or other arrangement of Dahlias.
21. Best Table decorated with one variety of Dahlias.
22. Best Display of Rex Begonias—potted or cut leaves.
23. Best Display of Potted Tuberous Begonias.
24. Best Display of Cut or Potted Fibrous Begonias.
25. Best Display Ferns—cut leaves—number of varieties and quality considered.
26. Best Pot or Basket of Nephrolepis.
27. Best Pot or Basket of Adiantum.
28. Best Pot or Basket of any other variety of fern.
29. Best Collection of Cannas.
30. Best Collection of Potted Coleus.

PROFESSIONAL

40. Best Collection Cactus Dahlias.
41. Best Collection Decorative Dahlias.
42. Best Collection Paeony Dahlias.
43. Best Collection Show Dahlias.
44. Best Collection Collarette Dahlias.
45. Best Collection Pompon Dahlias.
46. Best Collection San Diego Seedling Dahlias.
47. Best Collection Cannas.
48. Best Collection Potted Fibrous Begonias.
49. Best Collection Tuberous Begonias.
50. Best Collection Potted or Cut Leaves of Rex Begonias.
51. Best Collection Ferns.
52. Best 12 Vareties of Gladiolus.
53. Best 1 Variety Gladiolus.
54. Best Display of Gladiolus.

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